

WHUFF!

I KNEW YOU GUYS COULDN'T BEAR TO BE WITHOUT ME. DR. BETTY, IF I COULD JUST LET YOU TO SCOOT LEFT AN INCH OR TWO?

HEY, I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE...

...SAFER?

HOME SWEET HOME.

YEAH, ZOMBIES DON'T REALLY KEEP HOUSE SO GOOD.





THIS
ONE LOOKS
TENDER!

OH,
GOD! THIS IS NOT
HOW I PICTURED
GETTING JUMPED BY
TIGRA IN MY FAN
FICTION.



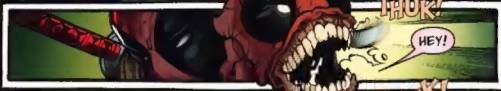
GET LOW,
POINDEXTER!

BA-
BLAMM!

THAT HEALING
POWER MAKES YOU AN
EVERLASTING BUFFET. DEAD-
POOL. EAT A FEW BITES AND
YOU GROW BACK FOR
THE NEXT MEAL.



THUK!



THUK!

HEY!

THUK!



YOU
DON'T WANT
TO EAT ME. I
IRRITATE THE
BOWEL.

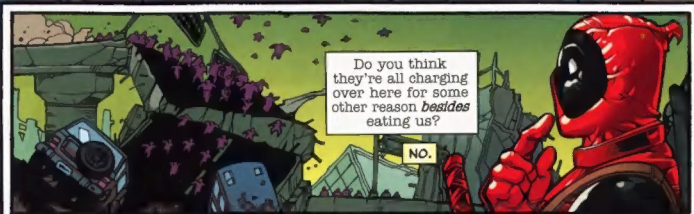
YEAH,
A LOT OF
PEOPLE
THINK THAT
ABOUT
YOU.





FOR YOU
SEE, I TURNED HER
OWN POWERS OF LUCK
AGAINST HER. CLEVER
REALLY. ONCE SHE ADMITTED
THAT SHE WANTED DEATH,
HER LUCK KICKED IN
TO HELP HER
ACHIEVE --

YOU IDIOT,
THERE'S MORE OF
THEM!



Do you think
they're all charging
over here for some
other reason *besides*
eating us?

NO.



COME
ON! WE'LL
LOSE THEM
IN HERE.